To Neobule Horace: Book III, Ode 12 "Miserarum est, neque amori" O fairest of the high-school maids, Too clearly I divine Though still thy tresses hang in braids, A desperate love is thine. Thou canst not like a man essay An indiscreet career:

Thou darest not haunt the cabaret, Nor drown thy woes in beer.

Yet high Romance, I notice, o'er Thy careless life has come: Thou seek'st the soda-font no more. Thou dost not chew thy gum.

The star thou saw'st upon the screen Yest'revening at the Strand, Who thumped the villain on the bean-Oh, ain't he something grand?

And when the secret cut-throat gang Held Gladys in duress, Into his Blitzen-Benz he sprang And beat the down express!

G. S. B.

Add similes: As untrustworthy as a contribution by Frank Wilstach. For it transpires that the "clipping" reprinted in last Sunday's Tower, and credited to the London Times, did not appear in the London Times at all. It seems to have been written by Mr. Wilstach himself. But it was sent to us, by Mr. Wilstach himself, as a clipping from the Times. We bit, as the excerpt was printed, and not typewritten. And we apologize to our readers. The Conning Tower never has had a black list for contribs, but it has one now, and it consists of Mr. Frank J. Wilstach.

A MATTER OF ECONOMICS

The world is full of philanthropies, but there should be a national endowment fund for girls who want to get away from home. Yesterday I talked with a girl who has a good home in a small town upstate. It has a Priscilla Embroidery Circle and a Konversation Klub; and the Merry-Go-Round-which she cannot join unless some day she can marry a widower who plays euchre. Her family

are perfectly willing to buy her nice clothes to wear to church on Sundays, but they would not give her fifty cents to start a new life. In college she "did things"; she had her little triumphs, and there, for four years, she lived. Then back to the comfortable

house in the little town! I couldn't give her a job. My firm demands-and gets-experience. And how can she live while she is learning to coin her individuality into a weekly wage adequate for board and lodging?

She was a quiet girl, not at all revolutionary. She could not raise her voice even if her heart were breaking. She said to me very gently, "I can't seem to stand spending my life ordering what mother has decided we shall have for dinner"-and never knew that

It's hard to get a girl something to build her life on; it would be much easier to get her a good husband. But it's an appalling economic waste to squander her soul in ordering dinner for other women's husbands-even when they do happen to be her father

Gotham Gleanings

*** Potatoes taken on subscription.

Ouite a crowd was in the subway Friday evening. ti.

A cold spell is predicted for today, we regret to say. ***Work on the new subway is progressing rapidly as

***E. C. Sherwood is commuting to Ossining these days

and says he likes it. ***Mont Glass and wife had their tenth wedding anni-

versary Valentine's Day.

chan and the Yanks left for the south yes terday on the 3:34 passenger.

***Mrs. Charles Riegelman of Woodmere is spending a

night or so a week in Gotham. ***Irwin Edman of here has been elected to the Phi Beta

Kappa society. Snappy work, Ir. ***Archie Coates the demon contributor has accepted a

position with the New York Tribune.

***T. Burnet Niles the famed chicle potentate was a pleasant caller Monday eve., handing out a stick of gum also. ***Art Samuels and Harry Thompson, Cy Curtis's right

hand boys, will be in town tomorrow night to see the Dutch

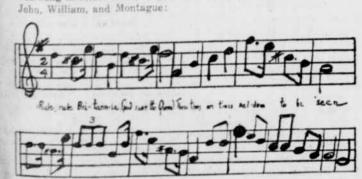
Treat show, they being the guests of Bob Wildhack. At'the Gate

On Rictory's page clear-written one may read How Rome, effeminate through its age-long gre-Dured by its dreams of epulence and ease. Its hearded wealth far-borne from over seas. Lolling about its marble porticos. ated by friumphs into soft repose. Heard, on a sudden, its impending fate.
The midnight cry—The Goths are at the Gate!

To-day, as then, the Hours have winged feet

Shall we, unheeding their portentous beat, fraily and palter, temporize and wait.
Tul we, too, hear—The Gotha are at the Gate!

CLINTON SCOLLARD Follow the words and music of "Rule, Rule Britannia," as it was sung in Manchester, Eng., about 1887, by the Glass Brothers-



recognizing a beat you all cons what I never Sugary Ob what a happy land is England!

Add Food Riots

Sir: Speaking of food riots, I witnessed a serious one in a Broadway restaurant last night. A gentleman who consumed eatings to the amount of \$4.70 kicked up no awful row because the waiter was slow in bringing his soup. The gentleman said he was hungry.

"A wife," observes Mr. Edward Bok, "is either a husband's equal or his soperior." That is one of those Bokkult utterances whose truth it is difficult to prove; but we should like to bet Mr. Bok a married man's income tax exemption that his logic is un-

Hardly an advance in the food prices that doesn't affect all of us, but the recent rise in the cost of parsnips and artichokes leaves us strangely calm.

Ever so many are still wearing unLenten garb. Sackcloth has doubled in price.

F. P. A.

Recent Developments in

American Architecture

Some Points of Interest in the League's Annual Exhibition
—A Great Monument—The New Civic Movement

By ROYAL CORTISSOZ

The Architectural League continues to take a friendly interest in architecture, and includes numerous illustrations of the subject in its exhibition at the Fine Arts Building. This year, however, the picturesqueness of the ensemble has been made even more important than in 1916, and he who happens to be curious as to what is going on in American architecture must take some trouble to get at the eyidence, tracking photographs or drawings of recent buildings through a wilderness of painted decorations, sculptures and miscellaneous objects of applied art. The ensemble aforesaid is very pretty. It is wonderful what the League can do in such confined space with pillars and draperies, practicable hedges, and real water reposing itself over real pebbles. Nevertheless, this pageantry hardly satisfies our tasts for real bricks and mortar. The most cheering reflection it promotes is that if the League will only have the courage of its couriettons and steadily persist in its peep-show policy we may the sooner arrive at the consummation which, as has previously been stated and steadily persist in its peep-show policy we may the sooner arrive at the consummation which, as has previously been stated in these columns, is devoutly to be wished-the architect may be persuaded to assert himself as an artist, hiring a gallery and exhibiting his works after the manner of the painter.

The Best Hope of an American School

The suggestion we have so frequently offered is not a matter of personal
whim, but rests upon the unquestionable importance of the subject. Architecture is the most advanced of all the
arks in this country. Class lists are
sklly, and nothing could be more misdividual in one of the arts against that
individual in another, to weigh Saintdividual in another, to weigh Sain

Random Impressions In Current Exhibitions



MISS LILLIAN WOAKES (From the portrait by Whistler at the Knoedler Gallery)

